


EMERGENCE





The slogan 'Revolution or Death!' is no longer the lyrical expression of consciousness in revolt: rather, it is the last word of the scientific thought of our century.

Never before in recorded history has the question of the earth's survival been so starkly posed, and the news has been greeted with such indifference.

Artfully hidden behind the veneer of pleasure and luxury, our forests lay barren, our air dense and our oceans acidic.

The honey bees have disappeared, our fertile land has become desert – even our breast milk is filled with toxins –

Our fragmented humanity is destroying all that we touch.

These fallen trees, spewing smokestacks and acres of asphalt are the prophets preaching of our destruction.

What a tragedy.

Yet, do not confused tragedy with despair.

These catastrophes may act as our exorcist.

And we must look unflinchingly at the most painful things to understand where we stand.

It's only us; the children of the final dispossession; exiles of the final hour – the ones who come into the world in a concrete cube, pick our fruits at the supermarket, and watch an echo of the world through our screens.

There's no one but us to witness our own annihilation

Which is why we must take advantage of every collapse to increase our own strength.

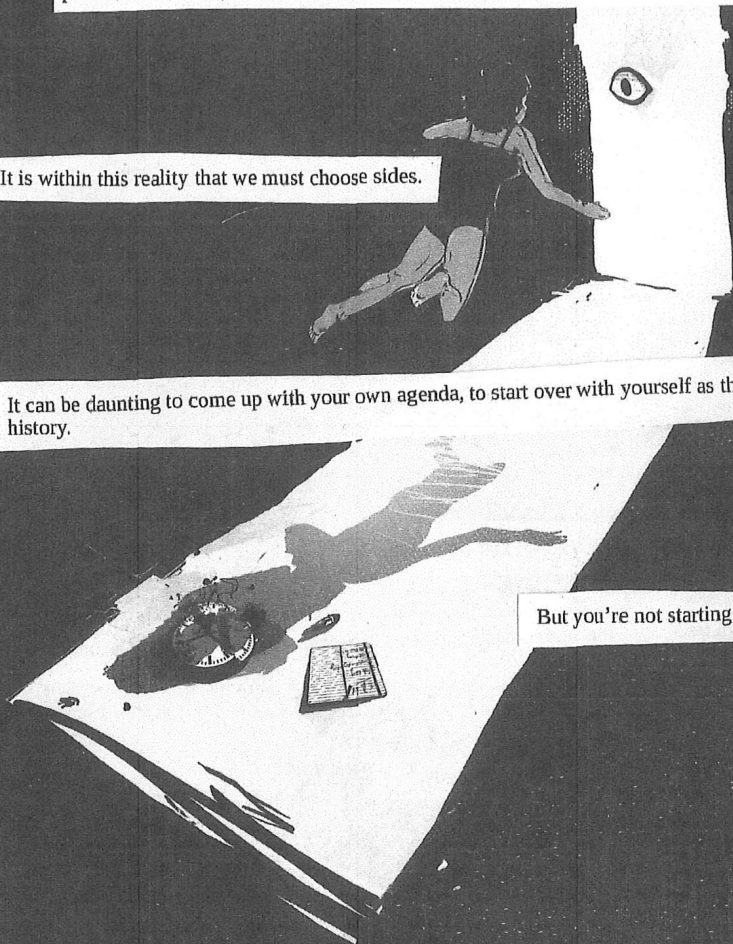
As you wander around the debris of the world you thought you belonged to; lawless and torn to pieces; realise the power you have in freeing yourselves.

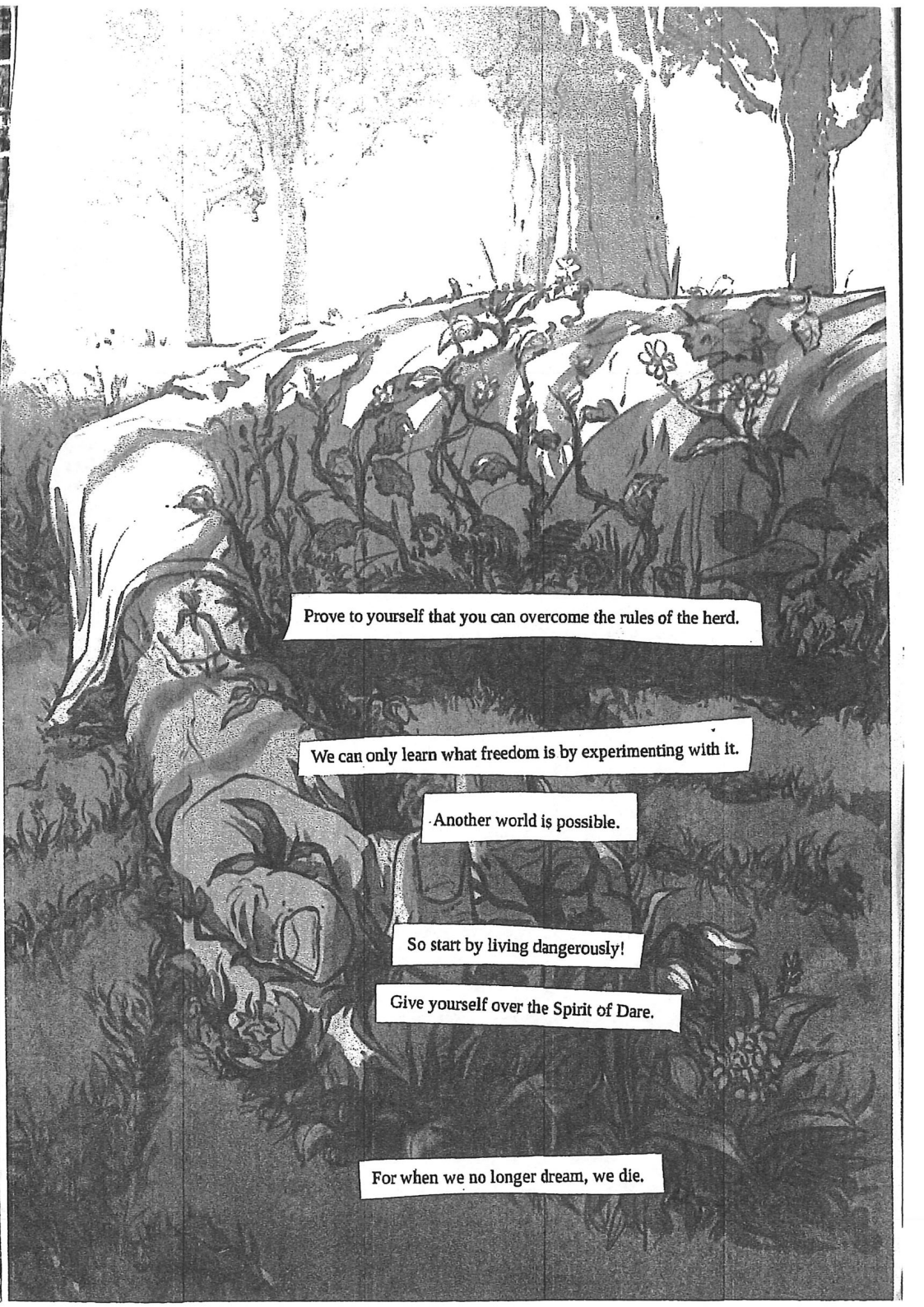
It is within this reality that we must choose sides.

It can be daunting to come up with your own agenda, to start over with yourself as the agent of history.

But you're not starting from scratch.

You represent pure possibility; Inheritors of Empire, we have a responsibility to sever the chains that bound us all!





Prove to yourself that you can overcome the rules of the herd.

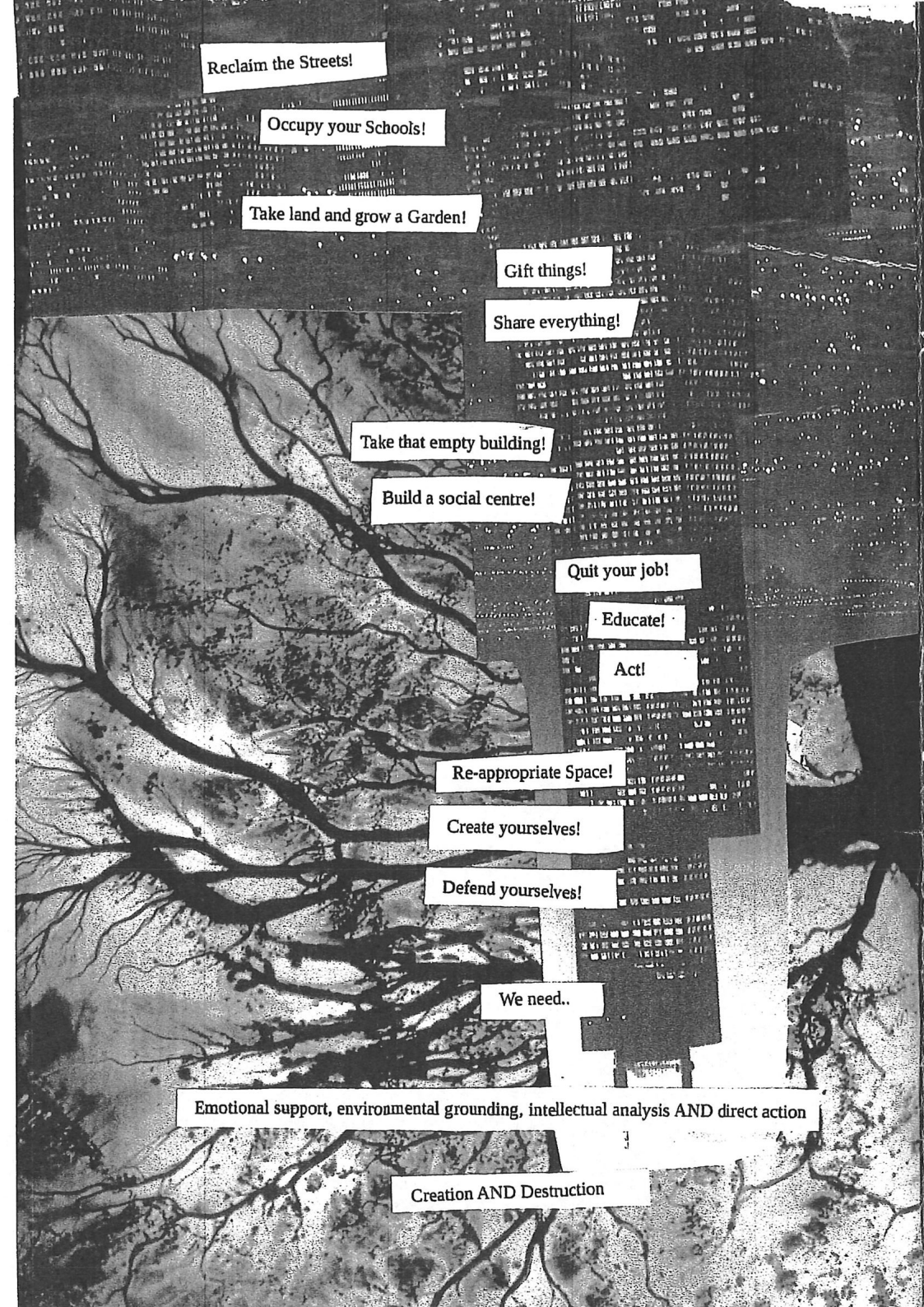
We can only learn what freedom is by experimenting with it.

Another world is possible.

So start by living dangerously!

Give yourself over to the Spirit of Dare.

For when we no longer dream, we die.



Reclaim the Streets!

Occupy your Schools!

Take land and grow a Garden!

Gift things!

Share everything!

Take that empty building!

Build a social centre!

Quit your job!

Educate!

Act!

Re-appropriate Space!

Create yourselves!

Defend yourselves!

We need..

Emotional support, environmental grounding, intellectual analysis AND direct action

Creation AND Destruction



Admit it!

Stop acting so small! Evolution rests in your hands.

And resistance is not only possible; it's happening inside the minds of us all!

And we have the power to evolve RIGHT NOW; withdraw from your societal roles, develop your own. Create your own culture; occupy a squat, shoplift.

Create the world you want to live in.

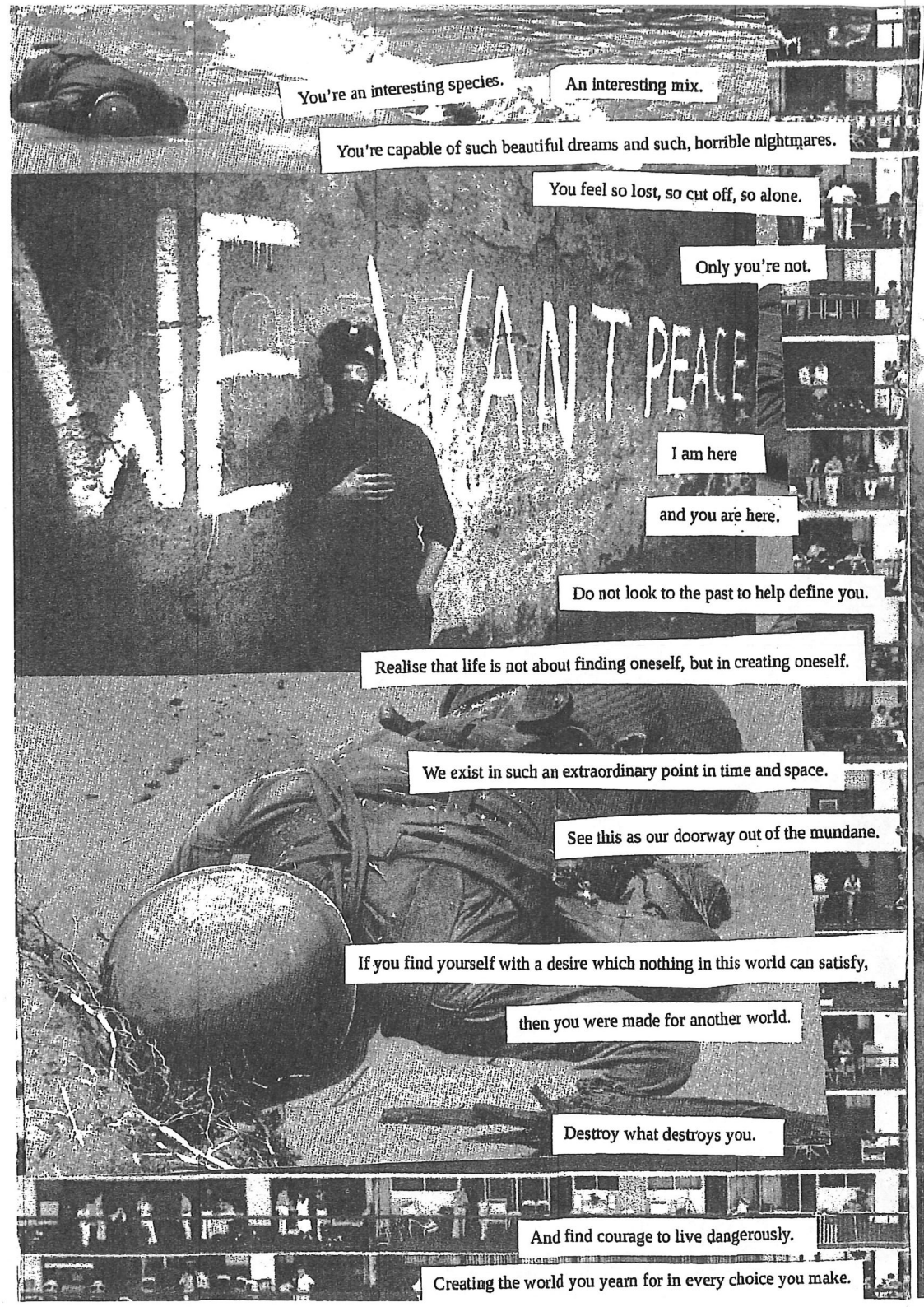
You are an incredibly creative, innovative being.

Stop letting others define the rules of your existence.

Everyone knows that it's our generations task to upend this reality.

Crisis is the leading edge, where change is possible.

And crisis is coming..



You're an interesting species.

An interesting mix.

You're capable of such beautiful dreams and such, horrible nightmares.

You feel so lost, so cut off, so alone.

Only you're not.

I am here

and you are here.

Do not look to the past to help define you.

Realise that life is not about finding oneself, but in creating oneself.

We exist in such an extraordinary point in time and space.

See this as our doorway out of the mundane.

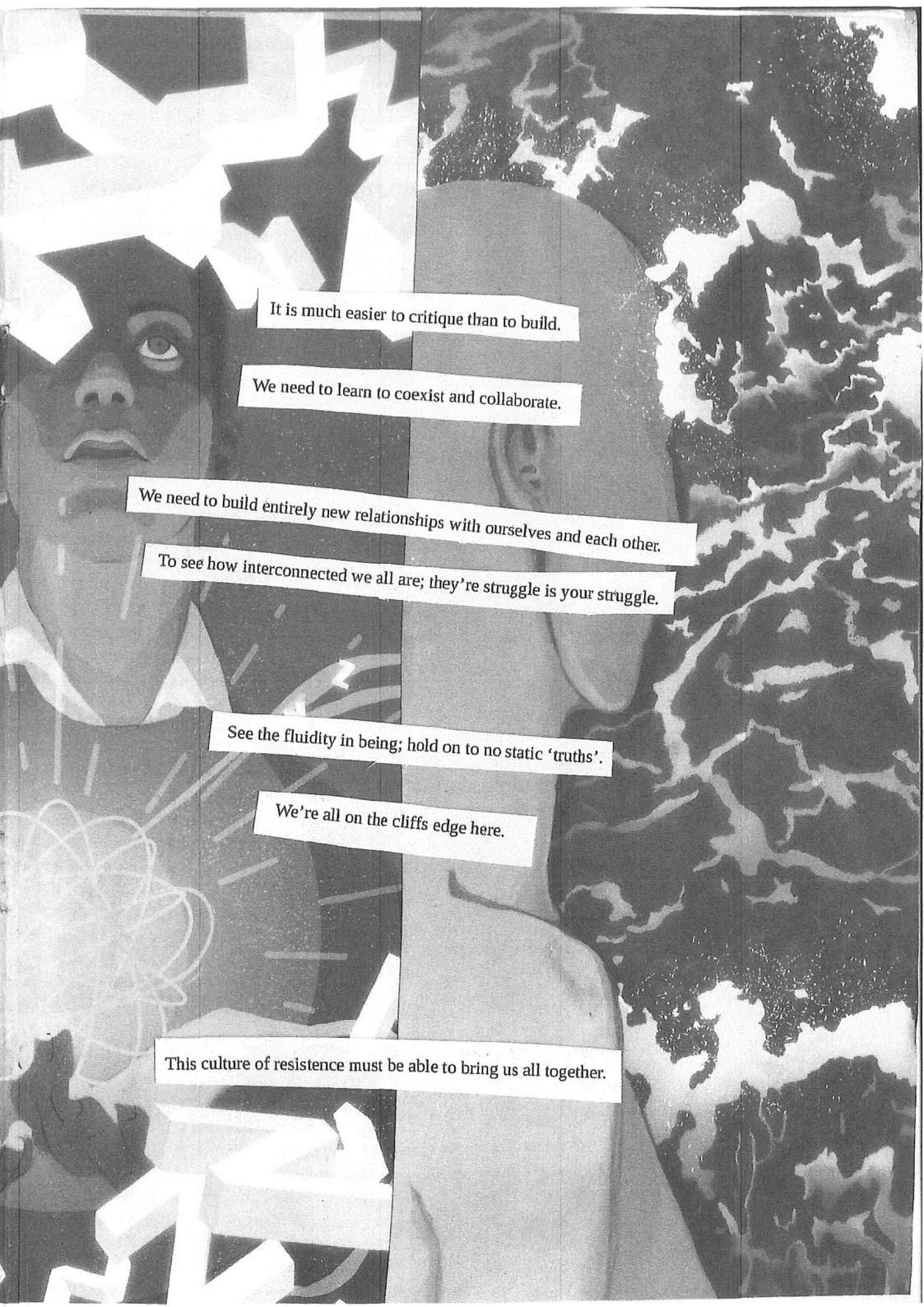
If you find yourself with a desire which nothing in this world can satisfy,

then you were made for another world.

Destroy what destroys you.

And find courage to live dangerously.

Creating the world you yearn for in every choice you make.



It is much easier to critique than to build.

We need to learn to coexist and collaborate.

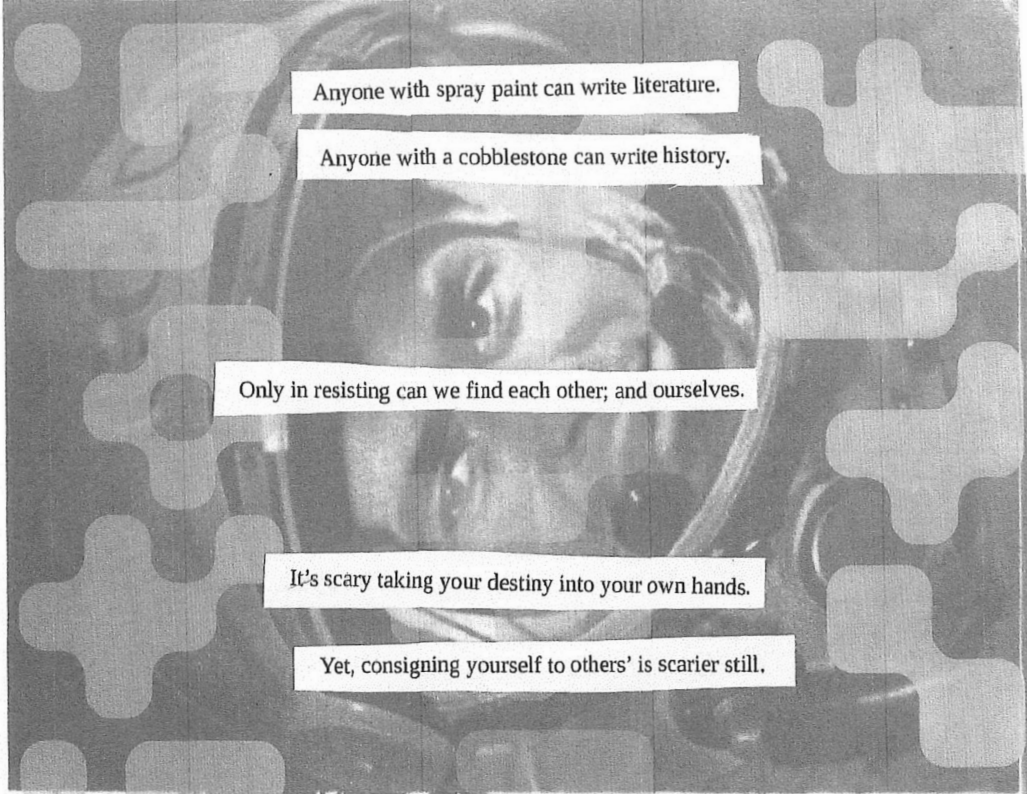
We need to build entirely new relationships with ourselves and each other.

To see how interconnected we all are; they're struggle is your struggle.

See the fluidity in being; hold on to no static 'truths'.

We're all on the cliffs edge here.

This culture of resistance must be able to bring us all together.



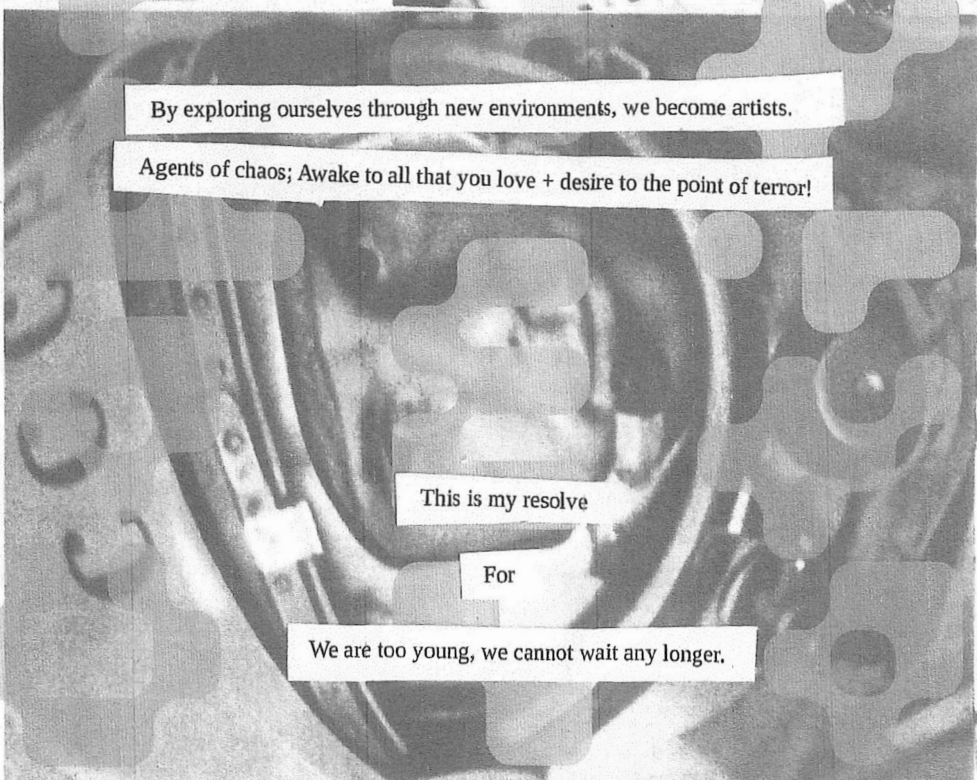
Anyone with spray paint can write literature.

Anyone with a cobblestone can write history.

Only in resisting can we find each other; and ourselves.

It's scary taking your destiny into your own hands.

Yet, consigning yourself to others' is scarier still.



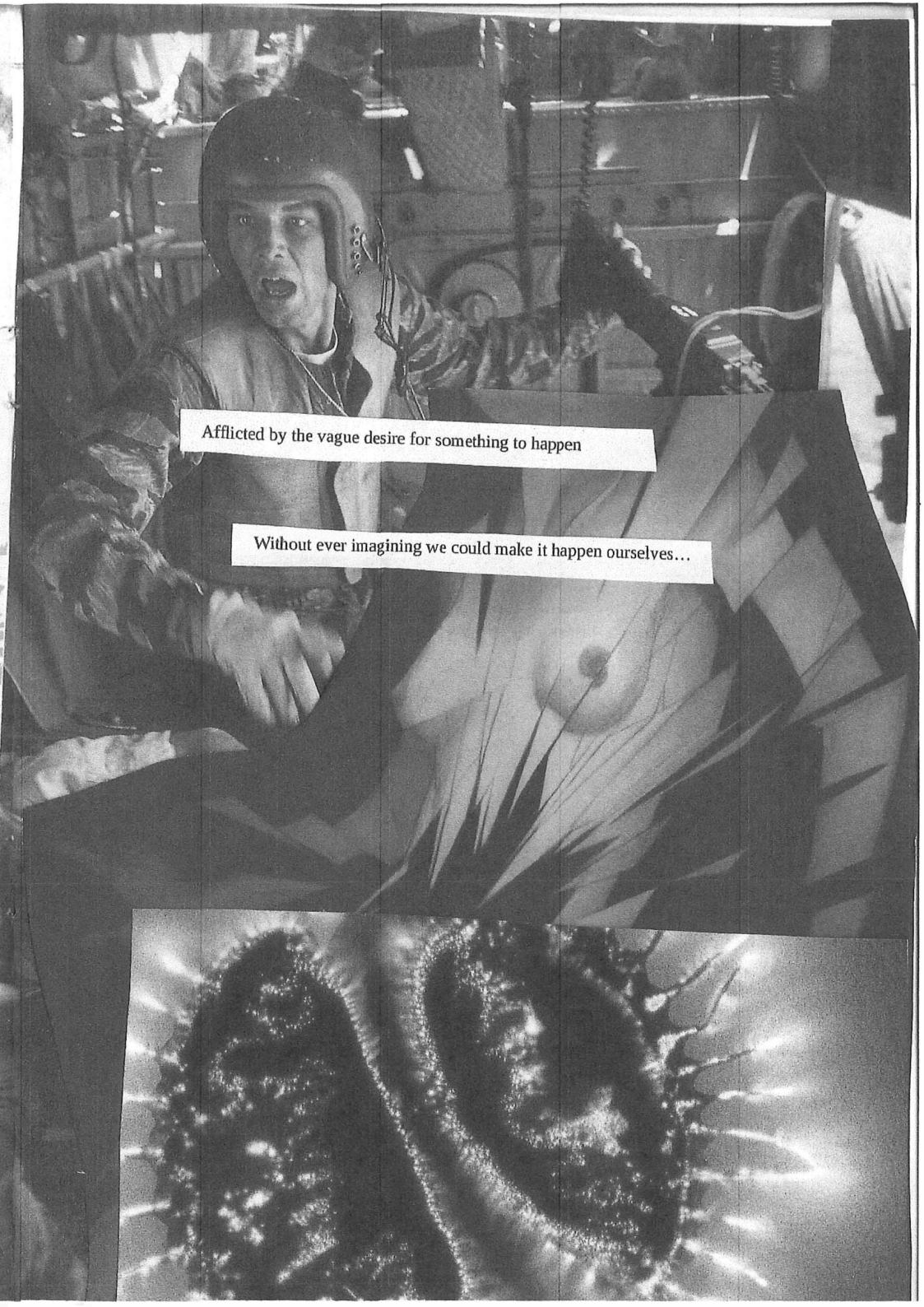
By exploring ourselves through new environments, we become artists.

Agents of chaos; Awake to all that you love + desire to the point of terror!

This is my resolve

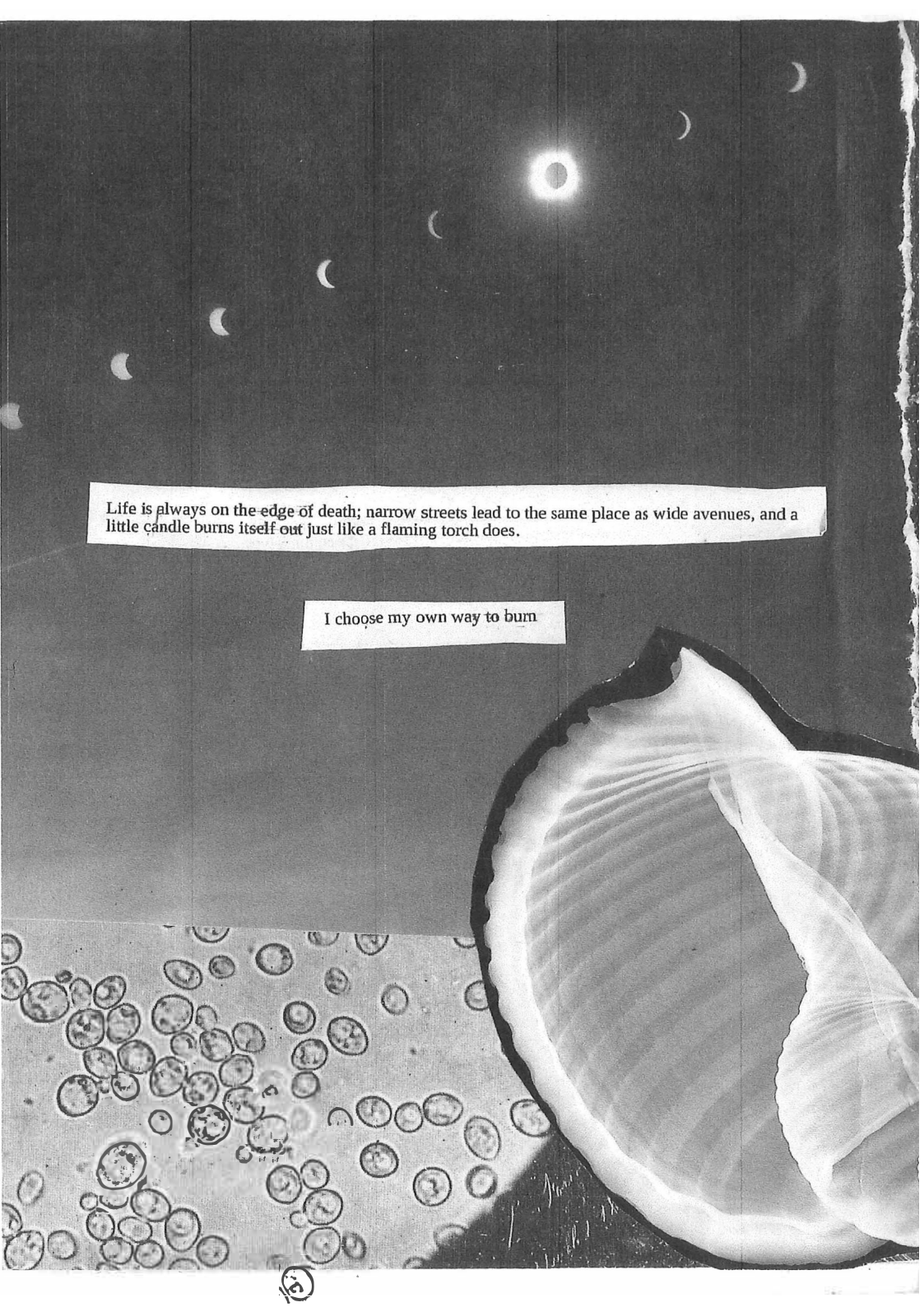
For

We are too young, we cannot wait any longer.



Afflicted by the vague desire for something to happen

Without ever imagining we could make it happen ourselves...



Life is always on the edge of death; narrow streets lead to the same place as wide avenues, and a little candle burns itself out just like a flaming torch does.

I choose my own way to burn

